



"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

**THE APPLE TREE BORER.**  
One of the most insidious and at the same time destructive enemies to the apple tree in Maine is the borer, (the *Saperda biondii*, of naturalists.) This is an insect of the beetle, or as we Yankees say, of the "bug" kind, which is represented in the accompanying cut. In the perfect or winged state, as you here see him, he is about an



inch long, of a lightish brown color, with two white stripes running lengthwise of his back. He has a white face and whitish feet, and two long horns, or antennae. He is an active, stirring fellow in the night, and has his mouth armed with a pair of sharp, horny mandibles, with which he can cut his way through substances quite hard. We once imprisoned one in a tumbler, over which we tied several thicknesses of thick, strong paper. He kept the paper during the day, but at night he cut a hole through the paper, and "crawled" before morning. He generally lies quietly during the day, and performs what he has to do during the darkness. The perfect or winged insect does no other injury, that we know of, except depositing its egg in the bark of the apple tree. It is the worm or

maggot, which does the mischief, by boring into the tree, and cutting off, as it burrows along under the bark, the communication or channels of sap between the top and roots.

The best account of the operations of this insect is found in a letter written about five years ago, by William B. Grant, Esq., of Gardiner, to Hon. John C. Gray, of Boston, and originally published in the *Ploughman*. We have published these remarks several times since, and as many of our new subscribers may not have seen them, we here give them again. Every man who owns an apple tree will feel interested in the subject.

HON. JOHN C. GRAY.—Dear Sir:—Having been for many years very much troubled with the borer in my apple trees, last spring I determined, if possible, to find out their origin, and I believe I succeeded. Allow me to give you an account of the transaction.

I sawed off a small tree, which was badly eaten by the borer. I then split it into so far as to discover four borers, one of which was far more advanced in its state of existence than either of the others, and which, I supposed, might come out that season in another form. I carefully preserved the tree until the 10th day of August, when I saw that the insect in the most advanced state was dead. I then, for the first time, took it out from the tree to examine it very particularly, that I might know its like, should I discover it alive. Its head, eyes, feelers and body, were perfectly formed—its wings, partly. Indeed, it was so far formed and perfect, that I had an accurate idea of the bug it had been destined to form, had it not been molested. I then went out among my apple trees for the purpose of finding its like. The third day I found the bug, and knew it to be the same at first sight. I brought it into the house, and put it with a smooth and fresh limb of an apple tree, under a glass. It readily fed on the bark. During the day it was very dull, but at night was exceedingly brisk and active. As soon as it was dark, it would commence piercing a row, about an inch in length, of very small holes through the bark, and then with its sharp teeth or cutters, which it seemed to use like a pair of shears, by putting one enter in one hole and the other in the next, it, apparently with great ease, cut the bark from one hole to another, and so continued, until it had cut each and every hole into the other. By this means, it made a perfect slit in and through the bark, the whole length of the row of holes, which, as I have before said, was about an inch in length. It would then make use of its tail as a pry, and with it raise up the bark so far as to enable it to deposit its eggs under it. In this way it continued to deposit from two to four eggs every night, until the middle of September. My examination of its operations was by the light of a lamp, which did not disturb it at all. After I had seen it deposit its eggs, as I supposed, I examined, in the day time, to see if I could find them. I had no difficulty in finding them—they were about the size of a pin-head, but considerably flattened. After noticing the marks on the limb under the glass, I could with ease discover all those marks that were made on my trees, the last season, by the bug; and by lifting up the bark, did, in every instance, find the egg. I could also find the places where the bug had fed on the bark of the tree, as it did on the limb under the glass. From what I have seen of the borer, I have no doubt that remains in the worm state, three years at least, and perhaps much longer, in the tree. I presume the egg is not hatched until the next season after it is deposited. During the last year the borer remains in the tree, it bites through the wood, leaving nothing but a slight covering of bark over the hole, and remains there while it is passing from the worm to the bug state. When transformed, it readily removes the bark and comes out, leaving a round and smooth hole behind, as large, and in some cases larger than the largest nail-gimlet. It has by many been supposed that this hole is the one through which the worm enters the tree; but I am certain, from observation, it is not so—it is the hole through which the bug makes his exit from the tree, while the hole below is the one where the

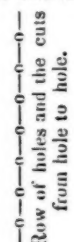
egg was deposited, and through which the borings and other matters are cast out.

The bug is seven-eighths of an inch in length, white body and head, with three brown stripes from the top of the head to the extremity of the shell that covers his wings, leaving two white stripes between. The eyes of the insect are very black. I still have the insect in my possession, though his legs have fallen off, and he is otherwise somewhat mutilated.

Thinking that the above facts, communicated to those whose leisure and attention are directed to such subjects, may be of use, in suggesting a remedy for the evil, has induced me to communicate the facts to you. As to everything above related as facts, you may rely upon them as such. I cannot have the least doubt that I have discovered the origin of this troublesome insect, the borer.

If a thick coat of lime be kept on the tree from the ground two feet up, from the time the bug comes out, which may be the first of July, though I think not until August, and be kept on until October, I think it will prevent the bug from troubling the trees. I washed some of mine last year in this way, and in no instance could I discover any trace of the bug on them. This wash will not kill those borers that are already in the tree, but I think it will prevent any more eggs being deposited so long as the trees are thoroughly coated with lime. This wash assists, also, in discovering the borers which have just commenced their existence; for you will find the line to be stained with a reddish color over the spot where the young borer lies, long before any borings are cast out.

That you may have a perfect idea of the operation of the bug, I will here give you a specimen of the row of holes he bores, and of the cuts or slits from one hole to the other, thus:—



This row of holes runs with the grain of the bark, or up and down on the tree and always on a smooth spot on the bark, so far as my observation has gone. One egg only is deposited in one of these slits of an inch long. A row of holes is made for every egg.

Respectfully yours, WM. B. GRANT, Gardiner, Feb. 10, 1847.

The only sure way to kill the borer when he has got in and begun to work, (which may be known by seeing its saw dust at the root of the tree,) is to find the hole where he pushes out his shavings, and cut him out and chop his head off. By running a limber wire up you may sometimes pierce him, and kill him, but are not always successful in reaching him. The time of the operations of this pest, are from June to August.

The preventives recommended, are washing the tree with potash water, soap suds, white-washing, &c., &c.

The grass and sprouts and other incumbrances should be cleared away from the trunk of the tree at its base, so that there should be no hiding place for the winged insect to lodge in during the day. This species generally deposits its egg pretty near the ground; but there is another variety that attacks the limbs. We once had a young tree killed by this last named variety. The worm appeared smaller and flatter than the one above described. Its parent we have never seen.

**A CARELESS OBSERVER.**  
J. C. H., of Syracuse, says, in a communication to Mr. Downing, on "Birds, insects and other matters,"—"And now one word as to the utility of birds. It is a common belief that they are great benefactors of man in the destruction of pestiferous insects. To this belief I am an incorable infidel. Who ever saw one of the whole race touch a caterpillar, which, at this season, infests our orchards,—or other kindred nuisances, which, late in the season, appear on all trees, indiscriminately?"

Now, we would ask, where has J. C. H. been, all his days? Has he ever watched the operations of birds? Has he ever killed and opened any of them, and examined the contents of their crops and gizzards? If he had, he would never be caught asking such questions as he has, nor would he ever intimate that birds do not destroy caterpillars and such like nuisances. We have seen the Baltimore Oriole, or English Robin, often seize upon the common tent caterpillar, which are called, which infest our orchards, and, tearing them open, feast upon their entrails. We have repeatedly seen the common robin in gardens ferret out the cut worm and swallow him. The swallows, at sunset, scale along the surface of the ground, and snatch in their rapid flight, thousands of insects on the wing. Other birds devour other insects, and if he is faithless, or has never seen the birds catch them, let him just catch the birds, and cut them open, and he will often find the insects themselves safely stowed away in their gizzards, or other parts of their digestive organs. We advise him to study ornithology a little, in a practical way, and mend his wisdom in this particular.

**TAN BARK FOR GOOSEBERRIES.**  
A week or two ago, we made some remarks respecting the mildew on gooseberries in answer to a query put by a friend who sent to the office specimens of his mildewed fruit. A writer in the *Horticulturist* for this month, over the signature of A. C., of New York, has recommended tan bark to put around gooseberry bushes. The great difficulty with the gooseberry, he thinks, is heat and want of moisture. He says he planted his bushes in quarters 34 feet each way, trained to single stems, and has hitherto lost half of his crop by mildew.

Last November, after pruning the plants, and dressing the borders, digging in plenty of stable manure, he hauled several loads of tan, and spread it uniformly all over the bed, six inches thick. It remained there all winter, and still remains. The foliage of the bushes is more healthy than ever before, and the fruit entirely clean, and very large and promising.

**GRAFTING EVERGREENS.**  
The idea of grafting evergreen trees, such as pines, hemlocks, &c., has never been put in practice in this part of the country,—indeed it has generally been thought that the thing was impracticable. Mr. Downing, in his last *Horticulturist*, in answer to a query upon the subject, from a subscriber in Newton, Mass., says that the French nurserymen are very successful in this business, and the following is an abstract of the mode as detailed by him:

The proper time, he says, of grafting the pine, is when the young shoots have made about three-fourths of their length, and are still so herbaceous as to break like a shoot of asparagus. The shoot of the stock is then broken off about two inches below its terminal bud, the leaves are stripped off about two inches from the extremity, leaving, however, two pairs of leaves opposite and close to the upper end of the shoot so headed back,—which leaves are of importance in drawing up the sap. The shoot or stock is then split to the depth of two inches, with a very thin knife, between the two pairs of leaves left. The scion is then prepared, the lower part being stripped of its leaves to the length of two inches, and then cut to a wedge and inserted, in the ordinary mode of cleft grafting. The graft is tied with a strip of woolen, and a cap of paper is fastened to a stake, and firmly fixed over the whole graft, to protect it from the sun, wind and rain. The cap is removed at the end of 15 days, and the ligature at the end of the month.

Some evergreens, he says, engrafted in this way, make a second growth of five or six inches the first year, but generally they do not start till the next year.

**HAY AND HAY-MAKING.**

July is with us again—sunny, sultry and showery—and the hay-makers will soon be busy in the meadows. All fresh grass, says the moralist,—it is cut down and withereth in an hour. So all hay is of grass, and its power of becoming really *hay*, depends very much on the time of its cutting and the manner of its curing. In other words, the value of hay, as food for stock, accords with the care and judgment bestowed upon its manufacture from the raw material. The difference between hay and straw is not so much in the plants themselves, as in the stage of growth in which they are cut and the curing they receive. And, as more depends upon the first than upon the last, we will give the substance of some researches and experiments made in elucidation of this subject by Dr. Thompson, an eminent Agricultural chemist of England.

The properties in grass which constitute its value in the form of hay, and which is its most important to secure as affording sustenance for animals, are chiefly starch or sugar, gum, and oil. "When grass first springs above the surface of the earth," says Dr. T., "the principal constituent of its blades is water, the amount of solid matter being comparatively trifling; as it rises higher into the day, the deposition of a more indurated form of carbon gradually becomes more considerable; the sugar and soluble matter at first increasing, then gradually diminishing, to give way to the deposition of woody substance. "If, as we have endeavored to show, the sugar be an important element of the food of animals, then it should be an object with the farmer to cut grass for the purpose of haymaking at that period when the largest amount of this substance is contained in it. This is assuredly at an earlier period of its growth than when it has shot into seed, for it is then that woody matter predominates; a substance perfectly insoluble in water, and therefore less calculated to serve as food for animals than substances capable of assuming a soluble condition. This is the first point for consideration in the production of hay, since it ought to be the object of the farmer to preserve the hay for winter use, in the condition most resembling the grass in its highest state of perfection. The second consideration in hay-making is to dry the grass under such circumstances as to retain the soluble portion in perfect integrity.

"The greatest cause of the deterioration of hay is the water which may be present either from the incomplete removal of the natural amount of water in the grass by drying, or by the absorption of this fluid from the atmosphere. Water, when existing in the hay from either of these sources, will induce fermentation, a process by which one of the most important constituents of the grass will be destroyed. The action necessary for decomposing the sugar, is induced by the presence of the albuminous matter of the grass; the elements of the sugar are made to react on each other in the moist state in which they exist, in consequence of the presence of the water and oil, and are converted into alcohol and carbonic acid.

"The amount of soluble matter taken up by cold water, is according to actual trials, as much as five per cent, or a third of the whole soluble matter in hay. We may therefore form some notion of the injury liable to be produced by every shower of rain which drenches the fields during hay harvest. It is not only, however, the loss which it sustains in regard to the sugar and soluble salts, that renders hay so much less acceptable than grass to the appetite of cattle. The bleaching which it undergoes in the sun, deprives it of the only peculiarity which distinguishes the one form of fodder from the other; grass deprived of its green coloring matter, presents exactly the appearance of straw, so that such hay ought to be termed grass straw. It is obvious from the experiments made, that the operation of haymaking, as usually conducted, has a tendency to remove a great proportion of the wax in the grass. Thus it was found that ryegrass contained 2.01 per cent of wax. Now as 3874 parts of ryegrass are equivalent to 100 parts of hay, and as 3874 parts of grass contain 7.78 parts of wax, it is obvious that 100 parts of hay should contain the same amount of wax, but by experiment it was found that 300 parts of hay contained four grains of wax, or nearly 9 per cent, almost exactly the amount contained in grass. Hence it appears that no less than 5.78 grains of wax have disappeared during the haymaking process. The whitening process which the grass undergoes in drying renders it apparent that the green coloring matter has undergone change; but that it should have been ac-

tually removed to such an extent, or at least have become insoluble in water, is a result which could scarcely have been anticipated without actual experiment."

The practice of those who gather herbs for medicinal and culinary uses, and their mode of curing and keeping them, shows the true philosophy of haymaking, so as to preserve, as little impaired as possible, the essential and nutritive properties of the grasses. The time of flowering or blooming, just before the seed begins to form, has been found to be the proper time to cut hay in order to secure the greatest nutritive value. Before this period, the juices are imperfect and the fibrous matter immature, and after this, the richness of these juices is concentrated in the seed. If the seed becomes ripe, that may be valuable, but the hay is worth no more than so much straw as food for animals.

Curing has great influence on the value of this product. We do not wish to change or evaporate the juices of the grass, but only to dry out the water; hence it should be well wilted, and so dry that no active fermentation or sweating will take place when cooked, and still drier, before it is placed in the barn or stack. Of course, it depends very much on the weather, &c., as to the order in which hay is secured, but these hints will be of value to the farmer, who would secure as far as possible the full value of his hay crop.

Haymaking should be commenced as early as the grass is fit, and when it has reached its prime, should be pressed forward as rapidly as possible. Clover is injured more by becoming too ripe and over-curing than other grasses. It is more subject to damage by fermentation, and loses much of the foliage when allowed to become too dry, in the raking and pitching necessary to gather and secure it. So this should first be attended to. The after-math or second crop is also more valuable, when the first is cut in proper season.

The usual, and perhaps the best practice in good hay weather, is to cut in the morning as much as can be spread and turned in the forenoon, besides opening and spreading out that in casks. Thick grass should be turned and shaken up again in the afternoon and the whole raked and put in casks before the dew falls. In very fine weather the hay may be taken to the barn on the afternoon of the second day, though if it is cut very green, and the weather is not first rate it may be better to leave it until the third or fourth day. But it is injured by remaining too long in the cask, unless it is pretty well cured, and when it is thus cured it needs but a little stirring and turning in it to fit it for the barn. Shaking hay about, is thought by some farmers to much facilitate its drying and curing in perfection, while others would avoid exposure to the hot sun and rather dry by sweating in the swath and in casks. Between the two will be found the true practice, for extremes both of sun-burning and fermentation are to be avoided.

Good tools are, of course, of much importance. A good mowing machine will save a great deal of severe labor, but where these are not in use, the best scythes, snaths, forks and rakes are the most economical in the end. The horse rake has every where been introduced, in its various forms, and that farmer who has five acres of grass for hay is far behind the age if he does not employ this implement in gathering it. But enough about hay and hay-making,—enough to read when there is so much to be done in the meadows, to secure this great product of our plains and valleys. [Rural New Yorker.]

**HARVESTING WHEAT.**

Many farmers cut wheat too late, (waiting until it is dead ripe,) and still more permit the grain to remain a long time in the field in small stacks after it is harvested. Both practices are wrong. Wheat intended for seed ought to be fully ripe before it is cut; but that which is to be ground into flour should not stand too long. The proper time is to cut it in the "doughy state," out of the milk, but not hard or flinty. Where one has many acres to harvest, it is difficult to avoid cutting some a little too early, or a great deal too late.

So soon as the straw is sufficiently cured, the crop should be housed, stored away in a barn, or thrashed. Wheat straw is worth half the price of hay, if the grain be cut at the right time, and the grain properly saved from rain, dew and sunshine. Where good hay is cheap, say four or five dollars a ton, the saving of wheat straw need not command much care. But at the South, where first rate hay is rarely worth less than twenty-five cents or one dollar per hundred lbs., the stems and leaves of all the cereal grasses should be preserved from damage by exposure to the elements, and used for wintering stock. Sheep are kept all winter on straw alone, by the large wheat growers in Western New York; and so are mares and colts and cattle. Good barns, sheds and stables are not so common as they ought to be, and no farmer who has the means to make these useful buildings should be without them. They will pay a high interest on their cost, greatly economize fodder, and operate to improve our live stock.

[Southern Cultivator.]

**HAY CUPS.** When an unexpected rain occurs in hayting time, it is quite a relief to the farmer's feelings to know that what he must unavoidably leave out, in the cask, is securely covered with hay cups. Twenty of them will secure a ton of hay, so that it will be but little injured in any ordinary storm, and thus the first loss of the cups may be saved in once using, while if properly taken care of they will last several years. The cups are made by tearing cotton cloth, say a yard and a quarter wide, into squares, and attaching a loop to each corner. The cups are drawn over the cocks, by two persons taking them down closely, and inserting a wooden pin through the loop holes into the hay, slanting the points of the pins upwards.

**HEAVY CATTLE.** W. H. Worrall, of Poughkeepsie, informs the editor of the *Albany Cultivator* that he has two five-year-olds, one a steer and the other a heifer, "which their numerous visitors have named Kosuth and Jenny Lind," whose live weight is upwards of 3,000 lbs. each. "If any one in the world," says Mr. W., "will produce as fine a heifer, of the same age and size of bone, I will bind myself to pay \$1,000 for her on delivery."

**LAND FOR ALL.**

[The Hon. Thomas B. Florence, of Pennsylvania, in his speech in favor of the Homestead Law, when pending before the House of Representatives, introduced the following striking poem, from the pen of Dugan:]

"The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof,"  
Says God's most holy word;  
Are over the earth spread wide;  
The water bath fish, and the land bath flesh,  
And the air bath many a bird;  
And the soil is teeming o'er all the earth,  
And the earth hath numberless lands;  
Yet millions of hands want acres,  
And millions of acres want hands.

Sunlight, and music, and gladsome flowers,  
Are over the earth spread wide;  
And God gave these gifts to men—  
To men who on earth abide.  
Yet thousands are torling in poisonous gloom,  
And shuddered with iron bands,  
And millions of hands want acres,  
And millions of acres want hands.

'Tis writ that "ye shall not muzzle the ox,  
That treadeth out the corn."  
But behold ye shackle the poor man's hands,  
That have all earth's burdens borne;  
The land is a gift of a bounteous God,  
And to labor his word commands;  
Yet millions of hands want acres,  
While millions of acres want hands.

Who hath ordained that the few should hoard  
Their millions of useless gold,  
And the earth of its fruits and flowers,  
While profitless soil they hold?  
Who hath ordained that the parchment scroll  
Should fence round miles of lands,  
While millions of hands want acres,  
And millions of acres want hands?

'Tis a glaring lie on th' face of day—  
This robbery of men's rights—  
'Tis a lie that the word of the Lord disown,  
'Tis a curse to the human and blighting;  
And 'twill burn and blight till the people rise  
And swear, while they break the bands,  
That the hands shall be free to work the soil,  
And the acres be free to bear the soil.

**AGRICULTURAL ADVICE.**

By the kindness of the gentleman for whom it was prepared, we are enabled to present to our readers one of Prof. Mapes' Letters of Advice. Any scientific farmer can at once perceive the benefit to be derived from the wise counsel of so practical a chemist as Prof. Mapes. The theories that are tested in this manner; and the science, that has a reason for everything, should command themselves to the confidence of all fair-minded and reflecting men. [Jour. of Agriculture.]

Dear Sir:—Your favor of the 13th ultimo is received, in which you state that you have a supply of "meadow muck, lime, ash, charcoal dust, and guano." You do not say if you have stable and farm-yard manure, but I shall take it for granted that you have, or will have, a supply.

**MEADOW MUCK.** The value of this depends upon its lightness when dry, as the best quality (containing most vegetable matter) is always light. The great value of this article is to supply organic matter to the soil, and to act as an absorbent and retainer of ammonia in the compost heap; when properly decomposed, it is nearly or quite equal to charcoal dust as an absorbent of ammonia.

**TREATMENT.** Meadow muck should be thrown into heaps, or ridges, not more than three feet high, and be exposed to the freezing and thawing of one winter before it is ready for further treatment; it may then be decomposed by the salt and lime mixture, which will render it pulverulent and well suited as a divisor for more costly manures.

To each half cord of muck add four bushels of the salt and lime mixture, [prepared by slacking three bushels of lime with one bushel of salt dissolved in water,] and if the heap be kept fairly moist, and not over wet, it will be finished in thirty, sixty, or ninety days, according to the warmth of the weather. When finished, this may be called *prepared muck*, and as such may be used to underlay the bedding of horses and cattle; absorbing the urine and rendering much more inodorous.

In my stable I have arranged thus:—Under the cattle and horses the ground is dug out in a semi-circle, thus, (a) and filled up to the level with prepared muck, the bedding, overlaying, and the hind feet of the animals at a. As they void their urine, it passes down through the bedding, into the muck, and when they lie down at night the warmth of their bodies assists to decompose the muck. The same amount of urine, running to a cistern and becoming cold before being used on muck, will decompose but one-twelfth the quantity;—in other words, prepared muck should receive the urine before it loses the animal warmth.

The gutter, or channel in four feet wide, and five and one-half feet deep in the middle, holding seven half cords, which are removed every ten days to the manure shed, and a similar quantity replaced in the gutter.

The solid excrement is removed to the manure shed every morning, and eighteen times its bulk of prepared muck thrown over it; the two furnishing fourteen half cords every ten days, and about an equal quantity of each. Thus you will perceive, that as compared with the open-barnyard practice, I make thirty-six times the bulk of manure, and of an equal value per cord. Let me advise you to sink a cistern or hogshed in the ground, at the lowest point of your manure shed, to receive the drainage of the manure heap, and place a pump in it, by means of which the drainage may be pumped back on top of the heap twice in each week. If the cistern should be empty, add water, and continue to do so until the heap will supply its own drainage. Manure thus made will not fire-fang, or decrease materially in bulk, and will not require turning, as the stable portions of every layer will be carried through every other layer at each pumping. The wash of the house, or any other soluble material, may be thrown into this cistern and thus find its way through the heap.

You will observe the difference between prepared muck and muck composted with manure. The preparation of muck by the salt and lime mixture does not render its ultimate particles soluble; it only renders them pulverulent, and ready to act as an absorbent of fluids or of ammonia, or to be finally decomposed when composted with other fermentable substances. Its value, when so used, may be thus understood. The pure excrement of animals, when fermented to decomposition alone, loses more than half their value in

the form of resultant gases, ammonia, &c., which is lost in the atmosphere; when composted with prepared muck, no such loss takes place.

Thus much, then, for your lime, salt, and muck. As no farm, under ordinary uses, will supply as much manure as may be used upon it with profit, I am glad to find that you intend to use guano, as it is an admirable manure when properly used, and but a very tolerable one when ploughed into the ground in its raw or simple state.

Guano is so replete with many of the requirements of plants, that for want of appropriate balance in its composition, as compared with these requirements, the phosphoric acid and sulphuric acid must be increased. The ammonia of the guano is in the form of a carbonate, and therefore so volatile as to escape from the soil into the atmosphere before plants can use it.

You will readily perceive, therefore, that the sulphuric and phosphoric acids require amendment, and the ammonia should be changed from a carbonate to a sulphate of ammonia, which is not volatile.

All this may be readily done by dissolving bone dust in dilute sulphuric acid, mixing it with the guano and then with a sufficient quantity of charcoal dust to render the mass dry and pulverulent. The more charcoal dust the better, as it absorbs and retains ammonia, and after it is in the soil, will continue to perform similar office for many years, only yielding up ammonia as required by plants, and receiving new portions from rains, dew, &c. The proper proportions of sulphuric acid, bone dust, charcoal and guano, you will learn from the various articles in the *Working Farmer*, on guano and superphosphate of lime, &c. &c.

You do not send me an analysis of your soil, nor do you even say where your farm is, but merely ask abstract questions, which I hope are answered to your liking. In all this you do not pursue the more profitable course, for if I had an analysis of your soil before me, and knew what factory wastes and other manures you had within your reach, I could then advise with accuracy as to the best mode to produce maximum crops with certainty and economy.

J. J. MAPES, Consulting Agriculturist, &c.

**TRICKS OF ANIMALS.**

In breaking or managing a horse, however intractable or stubborn his temper may be, preserve your own. Almost every fault the brute has, rises from ignorance. Be patient with him; teach and coax him, and success in time is certain. There are tricks, however, which are the result of confirmed habit or viciousness, and these sometimes require a different treatment. A horse accustomed to starting and running away may be effectually cured by putting him to the top of his speed on such occasions, and running him till pretty thoroughly exhausted.

A horse that had a trick of pulling his bridle and breaking it, was at last reduced to better habits by tying him tightly to a stake driven on the bank of a deep stream, with his tail pointing to the water; he commenced pulling at the halter, which suddenly parted; over the bank he tumbled, and, after a somersault or two, and floundering awhile in the water, he was satisfied to remain at his post in future, and break no more bridle.

A ram has been cured of butting at everything and everybody, by placing an unresisting effigy in a similar position; the sudden assault on a windy day then resulted in tumbling his ramship into a cold bath, which his improved manner took good care to avoid in future.

A sheep-killing dog has been made too much ashamed ever again to look a sheep in the face, by tying his hind leg to a stout ram at the top of a hill, while the flock were quietly feeding at the bottom. The ram being free, and in haste to rejoin his friends, tumbled and thumped Master Tray so sadly over the stones and gullies, that he was quite satisfied to confine himself to cooked mutton thereafter.

Man's reason was given him to control "the beasts of the field and birds of the air by other means than force. If he will bring this into play, he will have no difficulty in meeting and overcoming every emergency of perverse instinct or habit in the dumb things by his superior cunning. [Am. Agriculturist.]

**FLAT TURNIPS ON HEAVY SOILS.** Many are aware of the difficulty in attempting to raise a crop of flat turnips on a heavy or clayey soil. We have known complete success to result from the following practice: Spread over the piece of ground intended for the turnips, several inches or a foot of old straw, fine brush, and whatever else of a similar combustible character may be at hand—burn these, and sow the turnips without disturbing the soil much—a good crop will be the result. Whether the coat of fresh ashes—the slight burning which the dry reeds—the destruction of insects and their eggs—or the regenerative influence, or whether all operate together, we must leave for others to decide—we only know the result. [Albany Cultivator.]

**MOISTURE BY DEEP PLOUGHING.** P. Morris says in the *Farm Journal*, that he broke up a stiff soil for corn, with a heavy plough drawn by four oxen. A subsoil plough followed, running down six or seven inches deeper. The whole work was so thoroughly performed, that a stick could be thrust down into the loose earth, in almost any part of the field, to a depth of fifteen inches. The summer was excessively dry, pastures were burnt and bare, and tillage crops suffered severely. But the corn on the subsoiled land continued green and luxuriant throughout the season.

**CLOSE BREEDING.** When left to nature, the business is always determined one way—those which are the weakest, from whatever cause, are driven off or down by the strongest and most vigorous; and as all have to contend with the same climate, lodging and food, those possessing the best habits must always prevail, and consequently the breed must be kept up to its greatest perfection.

**ESSENCE OF GINGER.** Let four ounces of Jamaica ginger be well bruised, and put into a pint of rectified spirits of wine. Let it remain a fortnight, then press and filter it. A little essence of Cayenne may be added, if wished.

**THE TROUT-FISH, INDIANS, AND PINE TREES.**

There are three things, as the natural history of North America will everywhere abundantly attest, that invariably recede, or rather dwindle and die out before the march of civilization—viz: the trout, the Indian, and the white-pine tree. But why is this? Of the decrease of the trout, writers and others have said, "floods have washed them away,"—"they are caught out by the multitude of fishermen," &c., while the floods in the times of the early settlements were as great and as frequent as now—while the natural fisheries, such as the minnow, fish-bowl, &c., were so plentiful, and while the pickerel, perch, &c., have greatly multiplied with the clearing up of the country, notwithstanding the increase of fishermen. Of the Indians, it is said, "that they dwindle because they have contracted the vices of the Whites—because they have been conquered and their spirit subdued," &c., while the Sixteen race, though a conquered one, have grown with, and probably outnumbered their Norman conquerors, and while the American Slaves, though doubly conquered and spirit-broken, are actually multiplying faster than their masters. Of the white-pine tree, it is said that, being a valuable kind of lumber, it has all been cut down and used up, while all other valuable forest trees, as the maple, &c., unlike the pine, are everywhere yielding a second growth as flourishing as the first.

Not being satisfied with any of these theories, we will suggest one of our own. It is well known that a wilderness or continuous forest furnishes a far greater supply of oxygen air than a cleared country; and may not the organization of certain of the animal, as well as vegetable creation, be such as that they can not long flourish without that proportion of oxygen which a forest-covered country produces? If so, may not this mainly account for the certain decrease of the species of fish we have named, and perhaps, also, of some of the quadrupeds, such as the beaver. May it not likewise account for the well known decline of the Indian race wherever the country is much opened? And why should not certain vegetable organizations, like the pine, of which no flourishing second growth appears, be included in the same category? If any have a better theory, we should be happy to see and consider it. [Green Mountain Freeman.]

**INCREASED DURATION OF LIFE.** Prof. Buchanan, in an interesting lecture before the Mechanics' Institute of Cincinnati, makes the following observations upon the average duration of life, the effect in part of the improvements in medical science. He says that in the latter part of the sixteenth century, one-half of all that were born, died under five years of age, and the average longevity of the whole population was but 18 years. In the 17th century, one-half the population died under twelve. But in the first six years of the 18th century, one-half of the population lived over 27 years.





R. EATON, Proprietor. E. HOLMES, Editor.

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 15, 1882.

THE COAST SURVEY.

This immense work, so extensive and so useful in a commercial point of view, is steadily progressing during the present summer, and every year it adds new and valuable knowledge to the merchant and the mariner whose life and property are so often dependent upon an accurate and correct knowledge of the coast.

We are indebted to Maj. Henry Prince, of the U. S. Army, now engaged with one of the detachments on the survey, for several documents in relation to this great national enterprise. When the work is finished, the charts of the whole coast of the Union, both on the Atlantic and Pacific sides, will demonstrate with accuracy a greater portion of coast surveyed than can be found belonging to any other nation. Among the valuable discoveries and corrections which have been made, is the discovery of a new channel, straighter and deeper than the channels before known, over the outer bars of New York harbor. This is a valuable discovery, and one that will gain favor for the enterprise. An important change has also been discovered in the ship channel near Sandy Hook. It has been found that so rapid has been the accumulation upon the extreme point of the Hook, that the high water mark now stands where there was a depth of 40 feet in 1836.

We are glad to find that Congress is disposed to make liberal appropriations for continuing this great and highly important work.

THE WOOL TRADE.

Wool started rather lazily and at a low figure, but it seems to be looking up, having come up within a week from 28 to 31 cents, for common sorts. We cut the following from the Boston Cultivator, which gives the condition of the Boston market.

"Until within a few days, the article of wool has been in no unsettled a state, as to current value, that little could be said in regard to it which would be of consequence to either the producer or purchaser. Manufacturers generally, till about three weeks since, manifested a disposition to stand out for lower prices by ten cents per pound, than were paid last year. There seemed to be a general understanding among consumers, that producers were to be brought to these terms. This state of stagnation and inactivity has, however, been suddenly broken in upon by the agents of several large establishments having given orders to buy, extensively. The consequence has been a sudden rise of the different grades of wool to within about four cents per pound of last year's prices, and there is a probability that much kinder will henceforward obtain a market at within the same limits of what they commanded in 1881. We are indebted to a gentleman who is well acquainted with the wool trade for several of these facts, and also for the following quotations:

Saxon fleeces, per lb.	40 and 41 c.
Three-fourths full blood Merino, 37	39
Half blood Merino, 34	34
Common and one-fourth Merino, 30	32 1/2

IMPROVED STEERING MACHINE.

Mr. Edward Rowe, of this city, exhibited to us, about a week since, a model of a self-adjusting tiller blocks to be used in steering vessels. These blocks are designed and arranged so as to maintain a constant and uniform tension of the tiller rope, and a direct action of the power of the wheel in all cases. As the blocks are fixtures, that is, do not swing or vibrate at all, it is impossible that they should get out of place, or fail to effect what they are designed to accomplish.

It appears to us to be a very simple mode of effecting what seems to have been the aim and object of numerous improvements in steering apparatus that have been the subjects of patents for several years past, and it has the important advantage of being composed of such materials, and so simple in its construction, as to admit of being replaced and kept in repair at sea by any ordinary seaman, with the means always at hand during the longest voyages, and not requiring the skill and labor of an engineer or machinist to repair it when injured by any of those casualties to which all ships are liable at sea.

FREE WILL BAPTISTS. The society of Free Will Baptists, in this city, have obtained the services of Rev. Oren B. Cheney, formerly of Lebanon, in this State. Mr. Cheney, who represented that town in the last session of the Legislature, is favorably known to the public as the able and indefatigable teacher, for several years, of the Lebanon Academy, which institution is greatly indebted to his labors and zeal for the present favorable condition of its funds, resources, and means of giving an education to those who desire to obtain it there. We wish him success in his new ministrations.

CELEBRATION AT NORTH VASSALBORO'. The "glorious fourth" (5th) was celebrated in a very spirited manner at North Vassalboro'. Hon. Judge Fuller, of this city, gave the address before a large concourse of citizens, who assembled to listen to the orator, with whom they were highly pleased. After the oration was delivered, a very numerous party partook of a public dinner, and the day passed off to the satisfaction of all present.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT. An Irishman, whose name we did not hear, fell off the Gravel Train on the Androscoggin & Kennebec Railroad, on Saturday last, and was instantly killed. He had been in this country but a short time, and was but little used to railroad work. He had a family in Lewiston.

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION. The annual Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in this State, will be held, on Wednesday and Thursday of this week, in Christ Church, Gardiner. The first service will be on Wednesday, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TRIP TO PORTLAND. The two fire companies in this city, the Atlantic and Pacific, took a trip to Portland, to unite in the celebration of the 5th. They returned greatly delighted with the brilliant reception that they received from the fire companies and citizens of Portland. The dinner given the Atlantic by the Cosmos, of Portland, is represented to have been a model dinner, and a good one at that.

FLAT FOOTED. There is young Yankee Farmer in Winthrop, with a pair of feet so large that he washes them in a pond. We saw him performing his ablutions the other day, soon after a rain, as there was then a full supply of water for his use.

## THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

### EDITORIAL TABLE.

**LITTLE EVA; Uncle Tom's Cabin.**—And who has not!—will not soon forget the beautiful, holy character of Little Eva. We find upon our table, through the politeness of the publishers, John P. Jewett & Co., Boston, a copy of a song recently published by them, bearing the above title. The words are by one of our best poets, John G. Whittier, and the music by Manuel Emilio. The air is beautiful, as well as the words, which we append, and the song will become a general favorite. The following are the words of the song:

Dry the tears for gentle Eva,  
With the blessed angels leave her,  
Of the form so sweet and fair  
To earth the tender care,  
For the golden locks of Eva  
Let the sunny south land give her  
Flowers of the South,  
Orange blossoms and budding rose.

All is light and peace with Eva,  
There the darkness cannot never,  
Tears are wiped, and lullabies fall,  
And the Lord is all in all,  
Weep no more for happy Eva,  
Wrong and sin no more shall grieve her,  
Care and pain and weariness  
Lost in love so measureless.

Gentle Eva, loving Eva,  
Child of the South, the believer,  
Listen at the Master's knee,  
Suffer with me to come to me,  
Weep no more for happy Eva,  
Lighting all the solemn river,  
And the blessing of the poor  
Waiting to the heavenly shore.

**WATERLY MAGAZINE.** This paper comes to us in a new and elegant dress throughout. A handsome pictorial border, composed of flowers, vines, little Cupids, &c., surrounds each page. The Waterly is an excellent family paper, and contains a large amount of reading. It is published weekly, in Boston, by Moses A. Dow, at \$2.00 per annum.

**KNICKERBOCKER MAGAZINE.** The July number of Old Knick is on our table, as racy and entertaining as ever. The Editor's Table is full of matter "from grave to gay, from lively to severe." When the Knickerbocker is afforded at the low price of \$3.00 a year, it should be on every one's centre table.

**WHO REVIEW.** The Whig Review for July contains a fine portrait of Thomas Corwin, the Sec'y of the Treasury. He is a bluff, hearty looking man, and looks as tough as he did when a wagon boy, "long time ago." This number has its usual amount of political matter, suited to its party readers, and a good supply of interesting material of a general character.

**THE WOOL GROWER.** We are happy to welcome the Wool Grower again to our table. It is now published in Rochester, N. Y., by D. T. Moore, but is still under the editorial charge of its first founder, T. C. Peters. Friend Moore has the editorial charge of the stock department, and between them both they will make a very valuable and acceptable work.

**SAXTON'S RURAL HAND-BOOKS.** We received, just as the present number of our paper went to press, several books from C. M. Saxton, New York city. We shall take opportunity to examine them, and give further account of them in our next. Saxton is doing a good work for the farmers by these cheap but capital publications.

**TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.**

A convention of the friends of temperance in this State and the supporters of the Maine Liquor Law, was held in Portland, on Thursday last. There was a preliminary meeting at the City Hall, on Wednesday evening, when a committee of one from each county was chosen to nominate officers. All the counties, save two, were represented. The convention was organized on Thursday, by the choice of A. S. Richmond, Rockland, President; Rev. Mr. Porter, Bangor, Gen. A. Bolster, Ramfoid, G. W. Bourne, Kennebec, Vice Presidents; and James M. Lincoln, Bath, J. M. Heath, Monmouth, William Sanford, Bangor, Secretaries.

As the delegations from the different towns and counties continued to come in, it was found that many could not obtain even a standing place within the Hall, and the convention then adjourned to Lancaster Hall, the largest in the city, which was soon filled to overflowing. An address to the people of the State, relative to the requirements of the cause of temperance at the present time, and the duty of sustaining the law, was reported, discussed and adopted. Also, a series of resolutions, setting forth that the Maine Liquor Law was not an enactment in advance of public sentiment, but a law that the people not only had a right to demand, but had long demanded; that the law was not unjust or despotic, but eminently humane; that it works no wrong to any individual, but seeks the good of all; that it is the duty of the temperance men of Maine to vote, in all cases where the candidate's official duties may bring him into connection with the law, for such men and such only, as are its upholders, unequivocal friends. It was further resolved that the State central committee be requested to present to the several candidates for Governor, the doings of this meeting, and to interrogate them as to their real position in relation to the "Maine Law."

A State committee of ten members was chosen. It was stated to the Convention that \$2,000 would be necessary to assist this committee in the proper discharge of their duties, and in thirty minutes \$2,400 was raised by contribution and pledges from responsible men, and this sum was afterwards increased to \$3,000.

**CELEBRATION AT WATERVILLE.** The celebration at Waterville, on the 5th, was a splendid affair. The Mail says:

"Of the prominent features of the celebration in Waterville—the oration, the 'masquerade,' and the fireworks, we can speak in unqualified praise. The hearty cheers that greeted the speaker on taking the stand were still more heartily repeated at various points as he progressed, and the indications of high satisfaction were more emphatic than usually come from a Waterville audience."

"The 'Fantasia' completely captivated the climax. The whole affair was admirable, positively unequalled, from beginning to end; and those who undertook so well executed an unpleasant task, that the multitude might be amused without knowing who amused them, should have the hearty thanks of all."

"The 'flow of soul' that followed the dinner was neither brief nor dull, but gave proof that neither wit, wisdom or patriotism are dependent upon wine for inspiration. The regular toasts were read by J. H. Drummond, Esq., after a 'Greeting Glee,' by the College Glee Club."

**CHERRIES, RIPE CHERRIES!** We received from Mr. E. Howard, of Sidney, a branch from one of his cherry trees, richly laden with fruit. They were of the old fashioned red variety, and soon vanned before the close attentions of the P. D.'s in the office.

**SHEEP KILLING BY WHOLESALE.** Mr. James Clough of Redfield had 17 sheep and lambs killed by dogs, on the evening of the 6th inst. The mutt loving dogs of Redfield have drawn rather bad on friend Clough's flock, and ought to have a dose of strychnine for their luncheon, by way of 'stilling their nerves.'

### GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

**Deaths of Maine Men.** Among the deaths by cholera, on board the steamer Philadelphia, from Chelsea, were Samuel Johnson and H. C. Dow, of Maine. About fifty deaths had occurred on the passage. The boat was at Key West June 30, and the sickness was abating.

**Death of the Governor of New Mexico.** Accounts have been received of the death of Governor, of New Mexico, while on the plains, en route for the States.

**Railroad in India.** The first railroad in India is in successful operation, a locomotive having commenced running on the railroad at Bombay, to the great astonishment of the natives.

**Beverly Fishermen.** There are 45 schooners employed in the Cod fishery from Beverly, Mass., the present season, the aggregate tonnage of which is 3130 tons. They are manned by 370 men.

**Egyptian Antiquities.** Twenty-five thousand dollars worth of Egyptian Antiquities have been entered at the custom house, New York. They are to be exhibited.

**Capital going West.** The St. Louis Intelligencer says that more than thirty millions of dollars will be brought on to the west to be expended in the construction of railroads already projected.

**"Who reads an American Book?"** In a recent English wholesale catalogue, under the head of "Popular Standard Works," are 133 items, of which 47, or more than one third, are the product of American pens, and were first published by American publishers.

**First in Boston.** The total loss by fire in Boston for the first half of the year 1882 is estimated at a quarter of a million of dollars, nearly a hundred thousand more than during the same period in 1881.

**Buenos Ayres.** The latest intelligence from this country is not favorable. Since the downfall and expulsion of the tyrant Rosas, the parties who united against him have been quarreling among themselves, and there is great reason to fear that they will before long come to open hostilities.

**Just and Benevolent.** The Free Soil Convention at Worcester, Mass., last week, contributed \$200 for Ebenezer Buxton of Reading, who lost his arms while engaged in firing a salute in honor of the election of Charles Sumner.

**Life Insurance versus Death Insurance.** A man who spends only 61 cents a day for intoxicating drinks, pays out in a year \$22 81, which would more than defray the annual charge for a policy of insurance of his life for \$1,200, beginning at the age of twenty-one.

**First in New York.** The New York papers report ten fires on the 5th of July, all or nearly all of which were caused by the careless use of fireworks. The fires were all extinguished with trifling damages. The most serious occurred in the dwelling house No. 159 Greene street, the roof of which was destroyed, as well as the roofs of Nos. 163 and 161.

**More Women than Men.** The census of France, of 1851, gives one curious result. The number of women is greater than that of men! The difference is extraordinary, being nearly a million and a half. In Paris the difference is on the other side, there being twenty-five thousand more men than women.

**A Long Sentence.** A man named Francis Schield, at the last term of the St. Louis Criminal Court was sentenced to one hundred years' imprisonment for a crime of violence—a son of a gun, who had been in an assault and battery with intent to kill, and ninety-five years for shooting and killing a deputy constable.

**Cholera in Ohio.** Reports from Columbus, Ohio, say that a considerable cholera and not a little pain prevails there. Five or six fatal cases a day occurred. The public institutions, however, have had no cases as yet.

**Magnificent Offer.** Madame Goldschmidt was met, on her arrival in England, by an offer of six thousand pounds for twelve concertos—a sum greater than has ever been gained by a singer in Europe by a similar engagement. It was not known whether she would accept.

**Prospective Population.** When our country becomes as densely populated as Holland, the present number of 3,743,019 inhabitants—nearly the present number of the human race.

**Liverpool and New Orleans.** The Atlantic's news was received in New Orleans in 10 days from Liverpool. Distance 6000 miles. A feat never before performed.

**Liquor Laws.** The new liquor laws go into effect in Rhode Island on the 19th, and in Mass. the 22d of this month.

**Expedition to Africa.** The Washington correspondent of the New York Commercial learns that the Government has determined to send out a party to make certain explorations in Africa. It is to be under the command of Lieut. Lynch, who gave us so interesting an account of his exploration of the Dead Sea.

**Killed by Lightning.** During the thunder shower in Bangor on Thursday evening a Mr. John Flanagan was going down Court Street he was struck by the electric fluid and instantly killed. He was a very respectable Irish citizen, and the head of an interesting family. He was about 60 years of age.

**Oxford Convention.** At the Democratic Senatorial Convention for Oxford County, held on Thursday, James Walker of Lowell, and John J. Holmes of Dixfield, were nominated for Senators.

**Advance in Boots and Shoes.** The Boston Traveller says the price of boots and shoes having advanced twenty per cent. during the last two months, the profits of some wholesale dealers in that city have been very large. One house estimates that their stock on hand and contracted for has increased in value, within the period mentioned, \$80,000. Another house estimates its profits on the advance at \$40,000.

**Getting Ready for the Liquor Law.** The Mayor of New Bedford, Mass., has issued a proclamation appointing one person agent for the sale of intoxicating liquors in that city after the 21st inst., and calling on all good citizens to aid the City Government by their countenance and support in enforcing to the fullest extent both the spirit and the letter of the new liquor law.

**Terrible Steamboat Accident.** Steamboat St. James, while returning to New Orleans, on the morning of the 5th inst., burst her boilers, killing 50 persons, including Judge Isaac Preston of the Supreme Court, Mr. Wolf, the corporation Attorney, and other prominent citizens, and many women and children, who were returning from various watering places on Lake Pontchartrain. The St. J. is said, was racing with a Mobile boat.

**Shocking Spectacle.** Adams and Belisle, convicted of murder, were recently hanged in New Orleans. The ropes slipped, and both were precipitated to the pavement, a distance of 15 feet. After being restored, they were hanged until dead. A large crowd was present, and much excitement prevailed.

**Accident.** While firing the noon salute, near the Arsenal, in Portland, on the 5th inst., Mr. Wm. Bigelow had his arm so badly injured by a premature explosion, that it has since been amputated below the elbow.

**Chevalier Hulsman, at home.** A Washington letter to the Sun says news has been received from Vienna that Chevalier Hulsman met a cold reception by Count Buel, and that instead of returning to the United States, he will probably be employed as clerk in the Imperial Chancery, or resume his former vocation as sub-editor of the Austrian Observer.

**Fatal Accident.** An Hennessey, N. H., early on Monday morning, a young man named Geo. A. Davis, about 18 years old, son of Mr. Hiram M. Davis, was killed while firing a salute with a swivel. It exploded into a large number of pieces, one of which struck young Davis in the breast and knocked him down. He jumped upon his feet, whirled round two or three times, and fell dead.

**An Old Firm.** Munroe and Francis, printers and publishers, is the oldest firm in Boston; it was formed in 1800. These two gentlemen—one seventy-seven years of age and the other seventy-two—have lately published a volume of upwards of three hundred pages, the types of which were all set up with their own hands.

**Execution.** Clarke, one of the men sentenced to be hung in Greenbush, Ky., for the murder of Judge Brewer and his wife last fall, suffered the penalty of the law on the 25th ult. Thousands of people attended the execution. The religious services of the occasion were conducted by a colored clergyman, Collins, the companion of Clarke in his crime, hung himself in jail two days previous to the time of execution.

**A Singular Accident.** The Wheeling Gazette says that on the night of Saturday week, as a boy in that city was on his way to water his horse, a keg of loose powder, which had been on the horse's shoe, and both horse and rider were blown into the air. The boy was considerably hurt, as was also the horse—being seriously burned and mangled.

**Rumored Shipwreck.** It is rumored that in a recent hurricane in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, the schooner Alliance, armed by the British government for the protection of the fisheries, perished near St. Paul's islands, with all on board; that fifteen schooners were lost in the vicinity of the Magdalen islands and that twenty-two pilots have been drowned.

**For the Farmer.**

**CELEBRATION AT VIENNA.**

A celebration came off at Vienna Village, on the 5th inst., at which time and place were manifested considerable interest and good feeling, not only by those immediately connected with the performance, but by all the lookers-on. At ten o'clock, the Sabbath School, together with the teachers and parents, assembled at the Union Chapel in the village, and listened to a very appropriate and interesting lecture from Elder Benjamin P. Reed, on temperance and temperance reform. The speaker went on to show the origin of distilled liquors, the time they came into use as a beverage, also, from statistics, the destruction of human life and property, together with the amount of crime, pauperism and misery caused by their use. He then referred to the commencement of the temperance reform, and traced it down to the present time, illustrating the progress made by moral suasion and legal enactments, and closing with a strong appeal to the friends of humanity and moral reform to support the present law for the suppression of drinking houses and tipping shops.

At the close of the services, the procession formed in front of the house, accompanied by martial music, and marched to a grove, prepared for the occasion, where a bountiful supply of the good things of the land had been furnished by the friends of the cause. After all had partaken of an excellent dinner, a few sentiments, appropriate to the occasion, were offered. The procession again formed and marched to the Meeting house to listen to a discourse from Elder Joseph Edgcomb, on the importance of Sabbath School instruction. His remarks were of an excellent character, well calculated to impress every mind with the importance of his subject. The choir displayed much taste in the selection of music, and the singing was excellent. At the close of the services it was very clearly demonstrated that all present were well satisfied with the performance.

After the services, a company of men, young and old, formed a line and spent some two hours in performing military evolutions, under the command of those who once held a high rank in military service in years gone by. The host of feelings prevailed throughout the day, and all, both old and young, returned to their homes in good spirits, no doubt well satisfied with the manner in which they had spent the day, and prepared for the better performance of all their social and civil duties.

**AN OBSERVER.**

**DEATH OF A RETURNING CALIFORNIAN.** Mr. Alfred S. Pettengill, of Winthrop, died recently in St. Louis. Mr. Pettengill was on his way home from California, where he had been for the past two years. He left the mines in feeble health, and on his way up the Mississippi, to Alton, to visit a sister, fell sick of cholera, which terminated his life.

More than a quarter part of the young men who went from Winthrop to California are dead.

**Accident at Exeter.** N. H. While firing at Exeter, on the 5th, a cast-iron six-pounder burst, seriously injuring four men, besides inflicting slight injuries upon several others. It was almost a miracle that so few were hurt. There was a large crowd, near a hundred and fifty men and boys, standing around close by the guns at the time of the accident. And what is most remarkable, those standing nearest and having the charge of loading and firing the gun that burst, escaped uninjured. Two of the men immediately injured were killed, and three were badly hurt. Another had his leg completely shattered so as to render amputation above the knee indispensable. Two others were severely bruised, but had no bones broken. The names of those injured are, Clark Payson, John Hale, John Beasley, and Gideon Carter. Mr. Payson was very seriously and even dangerously hurt, but it is hoped not mortally injured. The others are doing well, and will probably recover. The gun which burst was an old one, and had been in existence for many years.

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**That Cal Case.** A paragraph went the rounds some time since, to the effect that a law suit about a calf in Burlington, Iowa, had gone on until the costs amounted to about three hundred dollars. The Iowa State Gazette says the case originated in West Point, Lee county, and that it has just been decided on an appeal, and further, that the costs now amount to five hundred dollars, independent of counsel fees. On the first trial, the witnesses for one party, some twenty or thirty in number, swore that the calf was entirely black, while those on the other side swore it was partly white, and the plaintiff has gained his case. The value of the calf is three dollars.

**OUR FOREIGN POPULATION.** The total number of immigrants into the United States since 1790, and their descendants, is given in the census for 1850 as 4,350,939. The actual number of foreigners who arrived during those 60 years was 2,730,000, of whom probably not more than 2,000,000 arrived in 1850. Since then, about 700,000 have arrived; and not far from 5,700,000 are of foreign birth. About one half of the entire immigration into the United States for the last twenty years has been Irish, about one fourth Germans, and the remainder of persons belonging to nearly every nation on the face of the earth.

**The World's Fair in New York.** The N. Y. Evening Post says:—By letters from the Turkish Ambassador, received in this city, it appears that arrangements are making for sending a Turkish steam-frigate to New York, with the various productions and fabrics of Turkey, for the exhibition at the Centennial Palace. The status of the Amazon, by the German sculler Kisa, which took the prize at the late World's Fair, is now in this city.

### GREAT FIRE IN MONTREAL.

Twelve hundred buildings and two million dollars' worth of property destroyed!

We have received accounts of a most appalling and destructive conflagration which occurred in Montreal last week. It is supposed to be the most destructive fire which has ever occurred on this continent. Amidst the confusion incident to such a scene of calamity, full and connected despatches are not to be expected. The fire broke out in a store house on Market street, between 8 and 9 o'clock, Thursday morning, and continued until some time during Friday night. The origin of the fire is not stated. The Montreal Pilot, of Friday morning, gives the course of the fire on Thursday, as follows:

"Soon after the fire commenced, the engines were on the ground, but as usual no water was to be had. The flames soon extended to the rear, sweeping down nearly the entire block of buildings, including the beautiful row of houses known as Cornwall Terrace, St. Dominique st., St. Elizabeth st., St. Germain st., St. Sanguin st., down to LaZacharie street—all this populous district is a ruin."

On reaching St. Denis street, a reasonable hope was entertained that the flames would be checked. That street is unusually wide, and with the exception of the continuation of St. Catherine street, near the Bishop's Church, there are few dwellings on the opposite side. The flames were, however, raging with fearful fury, and it soon became apparent that unless great exertions were used, the Bishop's Church and the beautiful Bishop's Palace, just finished, would run great risk.

Notwithstanding all the efforts made to save it, the church, palace, and a large number of buildings in the vicinity, were destroyed. The Assembly for the sick and infirm, belonging to the Sisters of Providence, which was situated on the west side of the street, was saved by a miracle, preserved. The fire at this point extended in all directions."

The Mayor is absent at Quebec, and this has doubtless somewhat paralyzed the efforts of the Corporation. The calamity is, however, so overwhelming, that ordinary human energy almost gives way before it.

Several houses were blown up with gunpowder during the night. From Main or St. Lawrence street, the fire burst everything before it along Catherine and Dorchester streets, widening its pathway toward Cote Barron and downward Craig street.

As it went along on St. Denis street, notwithstanding the most strenuous exertions to save them, the splendid buildings known as Cornwall Terrace were consumed. The fire having caught in Ellice's wood-yard, and nothing but wooden buildings intervening between it and the Montreal General Hospital, that institution was in imminent danger from about one o'clock until half past 2. The most strenuous exertions were required to keep the fire from reaching it. Some buildings and fences were also torn down here, and the fire checked in St. Dominique street. The eastern side of the Hospital the fire ran down below Dorchester street to near LaZacharie street. Above this it made a clean sweep up to the vacant ground which skirts Cote Barron, and extending outward along Dorchester, Catherine and LaZacharie streets, it made a clean sweep up to St. Denis street, which was burned from one end to the other. The Bishop's Church and Palace fell a prey to the flames. The greater part of the Palace had been newly erected. It was a splendid and beautiful building, with beautiful columns. The fire ran down St. Catherine street to the house of Mr. Coffin. The nursery opposite was saved. The fire raged on three sides of it. The buildings on Viger place, including the cattle market, &c., were destroyed. The fire here was on the lower end of St. Elizabeth street, and from that to Virgin place the flames came within two or three houses of Craig street.

Upwards of three thousand persons must have been homeless last night, and many of them have to-day no means wherewith to procure a shelter for themselves. Our citizens have never shown themselves niggardly in giving; let them be ready to give, for now many need their bounty. The firemen did all they could do, but they had no leaders for a part of the time, and for the best they had to work without water at their engines. They worked with their engines, upon the roofs and in the demolition of dangerous buildings. From morning till night, amidst a cloud of fire and smoke, and under a broiling sun, with the temperature in the shade at more than 90°.

While this large fire was raging, another one began, kindled, as we are told, by the sparks, which escaped from Coleman's steam mill in St. Mary street, Quebec suburbs, and the greater part of the lumber in their yard. The loss here will amount to about £2000 or £3000. After the foregoing was written, we went to take a last look of the scene of the conflagration. The large vacant field extending from the main street to St. Denis street, just under the Cote, was filled with men, women, and children, and the fire had cleared a place as large as the city of Troy. The telegraph masts and posts have all been burned, which will prevent communication with Montreal for some time.

**SECOND DISPATCH.** Burlington, Vt., July 10, 11 A. M. We have from passengers by the cars who left Montreal this morning, that the fire had finally been subdued. The whole number of buildings destroyed was upwards of 1200, including many of the best in the city. It was impossible to estimate the amount of the loss.

**IRON PAPER.** At the Prussian Industrial Exhibition, Count Reuss, a large proprietor of iron-works, exhibits a sheet-iron of such a degree of tenacity that the leaves can be used for paper. One of the first sort of machinery rolls is 72,010 square feet, which may be called leaf-iron, from a cwt. of metal. A book-binder of Breslau has made an album of nothing else, the pages of which turn as the leaves of a book. The iron paper of the metal has been found, but the manager says the material must precede the use of it.

**EXCITEMENT AT NEWFOUNDLAND.** A strong political feeling existed at John's, Newfoundland, on the 4th inst. John LeMarchant proposed the Legislature with insulting speeches, which excited the anger and derision of the audience. The press, without regard to creed or color, was united in its condemnation. The Legislature was excluded by the police, a drummer and fife playing the "Death March."

**FATAL ACCIDENT.** We learn that a fatal accident occurred in Bath, on the 5th, to a son of Mr. Elwell Robinson, aged 15 years. The unfortunate young man had bored a hole in a log of wood, to make it answer the purpose of a canon in the anniversary celebration, and a fragment of the log, which he had bored, had been struck by him across the throat, causing his death soon after.

**METHODIST INSTITUTIONS FOR LEARNING.** There are 8 colleges, with property and funds to the amount of \$494,063. The oldest of them, at Middlebury, was founded in 1820. There are 47 academies and seminaries, the oldest of which is that at Wilbraham, founded in 1829, under the auspices of the lamented Wilber Force. In 29 of these there are 4936 students, an average of 170 each.

### AWFUL ACCIDENT AT THE STATION ISLAND FERRY.

We mentioned yesterday the heart-rending calamity at Brooklyn on the 5th, since which time we have obtained more definite accounts. It seems by the Coroner's verdict and other sources of information, that the steamer Hunchback, one of the Staten Island ferry boats, had just arrived at the landing from New York, with 1500 passengers on board. The landing is effected by means of a floating bridge about 20 feet long and 15 wide, sustained by hinges and chains. There had congregated at the landing about 300 persons, waiting for a passage to New York, who, becoming impatient, threatened to break down the gate unless it was raised, in order that they might pass on to the float or bridge where the steamer was to land. The gate was accordingly raised, and the float immediately fell, throwing down upon it a tremendous rush was made both ways by the coming-in and going-out crowd, under the pressure of which the bridge gave way, precipitating the passengers, men, women and children, into the water. The scene is represented as one of the most agonizing character. The shrieks and struggles of the perishing, added to the confusion and terror of those who were standing upon the wharf and boat, but who knew or believed they had parents, friends or children involved in the catastrophe, beggars all description. It is believed that some forty or fifty persons were killed. The following bodies, among those which have been recovered, have been identified:

Mrs. Eliza Colebaugh, of Greenpoint, aged 28; Jane Hollins, of Greenpoint, aged 20—had a short time since married Mr. Margaret, a Frenchman, of Germany; Charlotte Davis, a child; Joseph W. Robinson, aged 5; Mrs. Elizabeth Kibler, wife of John Kibler, Brooklyn, aged 19, lately married; Catherine McNamee, aged 15, sister to Mrs. Kibler; Eleanor Loebe, daughter of Henry Loebe, of Brooklyn, aged 13; Miss Sarah, daughter of Mrs. G. Little, aged 5; Miss Fisher, Brooklyn; Joseph Robertson, a boy, whose parents reside at 57 Cherry st.; Elizabeth Clarke, Miss Jane Holmes, aged 19 years; Folger W. Smith, Miss Sarah, aged 3, daughter of Mrs. Gullian of Philadelphia.

The bridge first gave way at one of the hinges, and then the sustaining chain upon the same side, precipitating the load of human beings southward into a kind of well, where those who fell first were borne down and crushed by the superincumbent mass. The float fell eight feet before it reached the water







From the Knickerbocker

### THE OLD HOUSE.

There's a spot that I love, there's a home that I prize  
Far better than any on earth;  
It is bound to my heart by the holiest ties;  
And I prize, oh! how fondly its worth—  
'Tis not beauty nor splendor, endears it to me,  
Oh, not for its grandeur hath I loved;  
But 'tis fondest affection that binds me to three,  
My old house—my dear happy home!

Oh! home—what dear magic is in that sound:  
How closely it speaks to thy heart;  
What a world of deep tenderness in there is found!  
Oh! who for thee could ever part?

Could harbor the joys of a sweet home of love,  
For a path in a strange world unknown;  
Could seek for pain pleasures and heartlessly rove,  
If they knew the real value of home!

## TWO KINDS OF HONESTY

To public charities he sometimes subscribed liberally ; but his hand was frequently withheld by a doubt regarding the judicious expenditure of the funds, and this doubt was especially fortified after chancing to see one day, as he was passing the Crown and Anchor Tavern, a concourse of gentlemen turn out, with very flushed faces, who had been dining together for the benefit of some savages in the Southern Pacific Ocean, accused of devouring human flesh—a practice so abhorrent to Mr. Benjamin, that he had subscribed for their conversion. But failing to perceive the connection between the dinner and that desirable consumption, his name appeared henceforth less frequently in printed lists, and he felt more uncertain than before as to what branch of unknown posterity he should bequeath his fortune.

In the meantime, he kept on the eve of his day, standing in line at the altar, and serving his customers, as he acted his young man called Leah, and, as he acted his shop woman, and in what, on the whole, he felt no interest than in any body else in the world, inasmuch that it even sometimes glanced across his mind, whether he should not make her the heiress of all his wealth. He never, however, gave her the least reason to expect such a thing, being himself incapable of conceiving, that if he entertained the notion, he ought to prepare her by education for the good-fortune that awaited her. But he neither perceived this necessity, nor, if he had, would he have liked to lose the services of a person he had been so long accustomed to.

worth returning; so he went on to half-crowns and crowns, and notes and then, in very peculiar cases, he even ventured a guinea; but it was always with the same luck, and the longer he tried, the more he distrusted there being any honesty in the world, and the more disposed he felt to leave his money to Leah Leet, who had lived with him so long, and, to his belief, had never wronged him of a penny.

"What's this you have put into the gruel, Mary?" said a pale, sickly-looking man one evening, taking something out of his mouth, which he held towards the feeble gleams emitted by a farthing rush-light standing on the mantel-piece.

"What is it, father?" inquired a young girl, approaching him. "Isn't the gruel good?"

"It's good enough," replied the man; "but here's something in it; it's a shilling, I believe."

"It's a guinea, I declare!" exclaimed the girl, as she took the coin from him and examined it nearer the light.

"A guinea!" repeated the man; "well, that's the first bit of luck I've had these seven years or more. It never could have come when we wanted it worse. Show it us here, Mary."

"But it's not ours, father," said Mary. "I've paid away the last shilling we had for the meal, and here's the change."

"God has sent it us, girl! He saw our distress, and he sent it to us in mercy!" said the man, grasping the piece of gold with his thin, bony fingers.

"It must be Mr. Benjamin's," returned she. "He must have dropped it into the meal-tub that stands by the counter."

"How do you know that?" inquired the man, with an impatient tone and a half-angry glance.

"How can you tell how it came in the gruel? Perhaps it was lying at the bottom of the basin, or at the bottom of the sauce-pan. Most likely it was."

"Oh, no, father," said Mary; "it is long since we had a guinea."

"A guinea that we know of; but I've had plenty in my time, and how do you know this is not one we had overlooked?"

"We've wanted a guinea too much to overlook one," answered she. "But never mind father; eat your gruel, and don't think of it; your cheeks are getting quite red with talking so, and you won't be able to sleep when you go to bed."

"I don't expect to sleep," said the man, peevishly. "I never do."

"I think you will, after that nice gruel!" said Mary, throwing her arms round his neck, and tenderly kissing his cheek.

"And a guinea in it to give it a relish, too!" returned the father, with a faint smile and an expression of archness, betokening an inner nature very different from the exterior which sorrow and poverty had incrustated on it.

His daughter then proposed that he should go to bed; and having assisted him to undress, and arranged her little household matters, she retired behind a tattered, drab-colored curtain, which shaded her own mattress, and laid herself down to rest.

The apartment in which this little scene occurred was the attic story of a mean house, situated in one of the narrow courts or alleys between the Strand and Drury Lane. The furniture it contained was of the poorest description; the cracked window-panes were coated with dust; and so scanty fire in the grate, although the evening was cold enough to make a large one desirable—all combined to testify to the poverty of the inhabitants. It was a sorry retreat for declining years and sickness, and a sad and cheerless home for the fresh cheek and glad hopes of youth; and all the worse, that neither father nor daughter were "to the manner born;" for poor John Glegg had, as he said, had plenty of guineas in his time; at least, what should have been plenty, had they been wisely husbanded. But John, so descriptive the thing as he saw it himself, had always "had luck against him." It did not signify what he undertook, his undertakings invariably turned out ill.

A faint light dawned through the dirty window on the morning succeeding the little event with which we opened our story, when Mary stole softly from her humble couch, and stepping lightly to where her father's clothes lay on a chair, at the foot of his bed, she put her hand into his waistcoat-pocket, and, extracting therefrom the guinea which had been found in the gruel the preceding evening, she transferred it to her own. She then dressed herself, and having ascertained that her father slept peacefully, she quietly left the room. The hour was yet so early, and the streets so deserted that Mary almost trembled to find herself in them alone; but she was anxious to do what she considered her duty without the pain of contention. John Glegg was naturally an honest and well-intentioned man, but the weakness that had blasted his life adhered to him still. They were doubtless in terrible need of the guinea, and since it was not by any means certain that the real owner would be found, he saw no great harm in appropriating it; but Mary wasted no enstasy on the matter. That the money was not legitimately theirs, and that they had no right to retain it, was all she saw; and so seeing, she acted unhesitatingly on her conviction.

She had bought the meal at Mr. Benjamin's, because her father complained of the quality of that she procured at the smaller shops, and on this occasion he had served her himself. From the earliness of the hour, however, though the shop was open, he was not in when she arrived on her errand of restitution; but addressing Leah Leet, who was dusting the counter, she mentioned the circumstance, and tendered the guinea, and the other took and dropped into the till, without acknowledgment or remark. Now Mary had not restored the money with any view to praise or reward; the thought of either had not occurred to her; but she was nevertheless, pained by the dry, cold, thankless manner with which the restitution was accepted, and she felt that a little civility would not have been out of the way on such an occasion.

She was thinking of this on her way back, when she observed Mr. Benjamin on the opposite side of the street. The fact was he did not sleep at the shop, but in one of the suburbs of the metropolis, and he was now proceeding from his residence to Long Acre. When he caught her eye, he was standing still on the pavement, and looking, as it appeared, at her, so she dropped him a courtesy, and walked forward, while the old man said to himself:

"That's the girl that got the guinea in her meal yesterday! I wonder if she has been to return it!"

Mary's pure, innocent, but dejected countenance, that had induced him to make her the subject of one of his most costly experiments. He thought if there was such a thing as honesty in the world, that it would find a fit refuge in that young bosom; and the early hour, and the direction in which she was coming, led him to hope that he might sign *Eureka* at last. When he entered the shop, Leah stood behind the counter, as usual, looking very sad and demure; but all she said was, "Good morning," and when he inquired if anybody had been there, she quietly answered, "No; nobody."

Mr. Benjamin was confirmed in his axiom; but he consoled himself with the idea, that as the girl was doubtless very poor, the guinea might be of some use to her. In the meantime, Mary was

linguished her from his usual customs; she asked so innocent, so modest and wistful as pretty, that he thought if he failed with her, he was not likely to succeed with anybody else.

"Who lives in the attic?" he inquired of Mr. Harker, the builder, as they were ascending the stairs.

"There's a widow and her daughter and son-in-law, with three children, in the back room," answered Mr. Harker. "I believe the women go out charring, and the man's a brick-layer. In the front, there's a man called Glegg and his daughter. I fancy they're people that have been better off at some time of their lives. He has been a tradesman—a cooper, he tells me; but things went badly with him; and since he came here, his wife died of the fever, and he's been so wretched ever since he had it, that he can earn nothing."

"His daughter lives by her needle," said Mary, as they had gone to take home some work, in hopes of getting an immediate payment for it. "A couple of shillings would purchase them coal and food, and they were much in need of both. John was sitting by the scanty fire, with his daughter's shawl over his shoulders, looking wan, wasted, and desponding."

"Mr. Benjamin, the landlord, Mr. Glegg," said Harker.

John knew they owed a little rent, and was afraid they had come to demand it.

"I'm envy my daughter's out, gentlemen," he said. "Will you be pleased to take a chair."

"Mr. Benjamin is going round his property," said Harker. "He is proposing to make a few repairs, and do a little painting and whitewashing, to make the rooms more airy and comfortable."

"That will be a good thing, sir," answered Glegg—"a very good thing; for I believe it is the closeness of the place that makes us country folk ill when we come to London. I'm sure I've never had a day's health since I've lived here."

"You have been very unlucky, indeed, Mr. Glegg," but you know if we lay out money, we shall look for a return. We must raise your rent."

"Ah, sir, I suppose so," answered John, with a sigh; "and how we're to pay it, I don't know; for if I could only get well, I should not mind; for I'm rather better, stones on the road, or sweep a crowd, than see my poor girl slaving from morning to night for such a pittance."

"If we were to throw down this partition and open another window here," said Harker to Mr. Benjamin, "it would make a comfortable apartment of this. There would be room, then, for a bed in the recess."

Mr. Benjamin, however, was at that moment engaged in the contemplation of an ill-painted portrait of a girl, that was attached by a pin over the chimney-piece. It was without a frame, for the respectable gilt one that had formerly encircled it, had been taken off and sold, to buy bread. Nothing could be coarser than the execution of the thing, but, as is not unfrequently the case with such productions, the likeness was striking; and Mr. Benjamin, being now in the habit of seeing Mary, who bought all the meal they used at his shop, recognized it at once.

"That is your daughter, is it?" he said.

"Yes, sir; she's often at your place for meal; and if it wasn't too great a liberty, I would ask you, sir, if you thought you could give her some sort of employment that's better than sewing; for it's a hard life, sir, in this close place for a young creature that was brought up in the free country air; not that Mary minds work, but the worst is, there's no little to be got by the needle, and it's such close confinement."

Mr. Benjamin's mind, during this address of poor Glegg's, was running on his guinea. He felt a distrust of her honesty—or rather of the honesty of both father and daughter; and yet, being far from a hard-hearted person, their evident distress and the man's sickness, disposed him to make allowance for them. "They couldn't know that the money belonged to me," thought he; adding aloud: "Have you no friends here in London?"

"No, sir, none. I was unfortunate in business in the country, and came here hoping for better luck; but sickness overtook us, and we've never been able to do any good. But Mary, my daughter, doesn't want for education, sir, and a more honest girl never lived!"

"Honest, is she?" said Mr. Benjamin, looking at Glegg in the face.

"I'll answer for her, sir," answered John, who thought the old gentleman was going to assist her to a situation. "You'll excuse me mentioning it, sir, but perhaps it isn't everybody, distressed as we are, that would have carried back that money she found in the meal; but Mary wouldn't do it, even when I said that perhaps it wasn't yours, and that nobody might know whose it was; which was very wrong of me, no doubt; but one's mind gets weakened by illness and want, and I couldn't help thinking of the food it would buy us; but Mary wouldn't hear of it. I'm sure you might trust her with untold gold, sir, and it would be a real charity to help her to a situation, if you knew of such a thing."

Little thought Leah that morning, as she handed Mary her quart of meal, and the change for her hard earned shilling, that she had spoiled her own fortunes, and that she would, ere night, be called upon to "dedicate" her money to the cause in favor of that humble customer; and yet it was so. Mr. Benjamin could not forgive her dereliction from honesty; and the more he had trusted her, the greater was the shock to his confidence. Moreover, his short-sighted views of human nature, and his incapacity for comprehending its infinite shades and varieties, caused him to extend his ill opinion farther than the delinquency merited. In spite of her protestations, he could not believe that this was her first misdeemeanor, but concluded that, like many other people in the world, she had only been repented honest because she had not been out. Leah soon found herself in the very dilemma she had deprecated, and the apprehension of which had kept her so long practically honest—without situation, and with a damaged character.

Her first resource was secreted keeping, the duties of her new office were soon learned, and the only evil attending it was, that she could not take care of her father. But determined not to lose her, Mr. Benjamin found means to reconcile the difficulty by giving them a room behind the shop where they lived very comfortably, till Glegg recovering some portion of health, was able to work a little at his trade.

In process of time, however, as infirmity began to disable Mr. Benjamin for the daily walk from his residence to his shop, he left the whole management of the business to the father and daughter, receiving every shilling of the profits, except the moderate salaries he gave them, which were sufficient to furnish them with all the necessities of life, though nothing beyond. But when the old gentleman died, and his will was opened, it was found that he had left everything he possessed to Mary Glegg, except one guinea, which he left without alleging any reason, he bequeathed to Leah Loet.

"Well, George," asked a friend of a young lawyer who had been "admitted" about a year, "how do you like your profession?" The reply was accompanied by a *brief* sigh, to suit the occasion: "My profession is much better than my practice."

There are 1,750,000 volumes in the public libraries of Great Britain.

THE TRUE TEMPLE.

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